And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's Mightiest Heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born, to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand!

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

When mild-mannered Robert Reynolds took an experimental serum, it created a phase-shift in his molecules, giving Robert the amazing powers of a million exploding suns! As the Sentry, Robert recently rediscovered his purpose, though he battles with agoraphobia and schizophrenia every day.

Recently, the underground New Avengers and Tony Stark have discovered that the shape-shifting alien race known as the Skrulls has invaded the Earth. But since they cannot detect who is a Skrull, they cannot trust that anyone is who they seem to be. This has sent the Avengers into a tailspin of mistrust.

Today, a ship of Skrull origin has crash-landed in the Savage Land. Luke Cage's rogue New Avengers and Tony Stark's public Mighty Avengers team go to investigate. Luke opens the crashed ship, only to be met with a gathering of heroes from a more innocent time, who declare that they have been held captive by the Skrull Empire and have just now returned to Earth.

The invasion has begun.

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS
WRITER

KHOI PHAM
PENCILER

DANNY MIKI
INKER

DEAN WHITE
COLORIST

ARTMONKEY'S DAVE LANHPEAR
LETTERER

MARKO DJURDJEVIC
COVER ARTIST

MOLLY LAZER
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS (ISSN #1941-4412) **No. 14, July, 2008.** Published Monthly except semi-monthly in May and July by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. **PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.**

© 2008 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.05 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $3.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.99 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40668537. Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; Canada $37.00; Foreign $39.00. **POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO THE MIGHTY AVENGERS, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 119 NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 457-5029. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com** ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toys & Publishing Divisions and CMO Marvel Entertainment, Inc.; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIEL, Director of Editorial Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; OMAR OTIEKU, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Mitch Dane, Advertising Director, at mdane@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

BAM
BAM
BAM
I KILLED YOU!
I KILLED YOU!
BULLETS DON'T WORK ON HIM, GUYS!
BUT IF IT MAKES YA FEEL BETTER ABOUT YOURSELVES, GO RIGHT AHEAD!
GUYS, LET ME HANDLE THE BIPOLAR SCHIZOI--
WHAT THE @#$% IS THAT NOW?
THAT AIN'T--
HUMAN.
DID-DID HE JUST HIGHTAIL IT?
COUGH
I TOLD YOU, HE'S NUTS.

I DIDN'TAAGGH!
YOU'RE OKAY, BOB.
REED? I'M--
IN THE BAXTER BUILDING.
WE CAUGHT YOU AFTER THE EXPLOSION BUT BEFORE YOU MADE A MESS OF PENNSYLVANIA ON IMPACT.
WHAT *WAS* THAT, REED?
ALIENS. SKRULL.
CRAZY BASTACHES ARE CRAZIER DEN YOU.
THAT'S WHAT A SKRULL LOOKS LIKE?
WHEN THEY HAVEN'T SHIFTED SHAPE, AS IS THEIR WAY, YES.
WHAT WAS THAT?
THEY GOT IT IN FOR US, IS WHAT.
BETWEEN THIS, THAT AND THE KREE/SKRULL WAR, THE SKRULL ROYAL FAMILY SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN QUITE A DISLIKING TO ME AND *MY* FAMILY.
SO THEY CAME *ALL THE WAY* HERE FROM *OUT THERE* TO KILL THEMSELVES KILLING *YOU?*
THEY HATE YOU *THAT* MUCH?
WELL, THERE'S BILLIONS OF SKRULLS ON DOZENS OF WORLDS... THEY CAN'T *ALL* HATE ME.
YOU SAVED THE CITY, BOB.
YOU TOOK THE HIT RIGHT IN THE FACE AND YOU LIVED TO TELL THE TALE.
I'M OKAY, THOUGH?
YOU'RE OKAY.
HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

JARVIS. WANDA'S BREAKDOWN WAS NOT YOUR FAULT.
IN PART IT WAS, SIR. I WAS WITH HER EVERY DAY. I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE SIGNS.
WELL, THEN WE'RE BOTH TO BLAME.
I CAN ONLY SPEAK FOR MYSELF, SIR.
EITHER WAY, ALL AVENGERS FILES ARE OPEN TO YOU.
AND YOU NEVER HAVE TO ASK ME PERMISSION, JARVIS.
WHO DO I TRUST MORE THAN YOU?
PASSWORD:
IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS, I'M HERE.
ACCESS GRANTED
THANK YOU, SIR.

THE SAVAGE LAND.
TODAY.
"BECAUSE HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO WITH HIM.
"WELL, WE FINALLY HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON WITH TONY STARK.
YOU ALL REALLY NEED YOUR ASSES KICKED!
JUST--HEY, MAN--LET'S LIE DOWN AND TALK TO ME. ARE YOU THE VISION?
MY NAME IS BOB REYNOLDS. I'M THE SENTRY. I'M AN AVENGER NOW. IF YOU'RE REALLY THE VISION, I CAN--
THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED, BOB.

WHAT?
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
YOU DID THIS, BOB. THIS IS ALL YOU.
I AM THE VOID AND I BROUGHT THIS TO YOU, BECAUSE I AM YOU.
NOOO!
YOU BIRTHED THIS INTO EXISTENCE. I'M HERE BECAUSE YOU WANTED IT.
EVERYTHING IS COMING TOGETHER JUST LIKE YOU PLANNED.
YOU'RE DESTROYING THEM ALL FOR FORGETTING YOU WHEN YOU NEEDED THEM THE MOST.
NNNNNO...

TIMES SQUARE.
NOW.
GUYS, THIS IS A LITTLE BIT OVER OUR HEADS, DON'T YOU THINK?
WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO? LEAVE?
I'M UNABLE TO PATCH INTO ANY EMERGENCY SERVERS.

MISS LINDY, MISS LINDY. YOU NEED TO WAKE UP.

MISS LINDY, THERE'S AN INTRUSION.
'SSGOIN' ON?
THE WATCHTOWER HAS BEEN BREACHED. THE CITY IS UNDER ATTACK.

BOOM
REEEEE
OH MY G-- CLOC, DO SOMETHING!
THE WATCHTOWER DEFENSE SYSTEMS ARE HAVING NO EFFECT.

BIM
AAGGH!
SMAASH

D-DO YOU KNOW WHO MY HUSBAND IS? DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE?
TOUCH ME AND MY HUSBAND WILL KILL YOU.
I'M NOT EVEN A LITTLE JOKING.
SKROOM